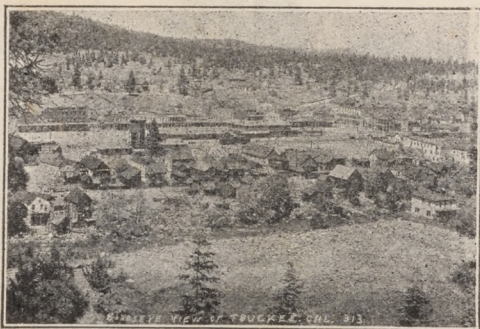


not in RDC

EDM

# TRUCKEE

Scenic Center of the  
High Sierras



BIRDSEYE VIEW OF TRUCKEE

The Truckee  
Chamber of Commerce

invites you to travel on the

Lincoln Highway



DONNER MONUMENT, TRUCKEE

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Book by  
DR. CLARENCE E. EDWARDS

Map by  
N. R. CHARMAN

# Playground of the West

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A little toiling day by day;  
A little dreaming by the way,  
A little pain, a little strife,  
A little joy,—and that is life.

**I**F YOU realize the philosophy of those lines which sums up the lives of ordinary humanity, you must understand that we must have the time for “dreaming by the way” as well as for “toiling day by day.”

It is to those who desire a little dreaming by the way that this booklet is dedicated. Those who feel the wondrous “Call of Spring” which brings to our hearts a responsive chord when we think of woods and hills and streams and lakes of the High Sierra. Well may we follow the words of the poem which breathes of the open spaces where the Hand of God is seen. Listen to Truckee’s invitation:

Come away for the open road,  
And off for the winding trail;  
Cast aside your tiresome load  
And seek the golden grail.

Up, up high, where the wind blows free,  
Far above the world of care,  
We bid you all to come and see,  
And our soul-free joy-time share.

Listen! Hear the call of the wind,  
And piping call of the bird;  
Our hearts respond as does the mind,  
For the call of Spring is heard.

They speak to all with Spring time call,  
Wind and bird, and road and rill;  
Even in our dreams we hear them all,  
Echoing on the wind-blown hill.

As the sap begins to rise in the trees there comes to all mankind a longing and desire



for the open. All nature is stirring and our blood courses with new vigor through our veins, responding to the call of Spring. The road calls, the wind calls, the bird calls. All have the same cry and all tell the same story. They cry against cramped environment of the city and tell of the free blowing wind of the high places, of the pungent aroma of the forest, of the companionship of fur, feathers and fin 'neath the trees and beside the stream.

Come to Truckee and you will say with the poet:

The little cares that fretted me,  
I lost them yesterday  
Among the fields above the sea,  
Among the winds at play,  
Among the lowing of the herds,  
The rustling of the trees,  
Among the singing of the birds,  
The humming of the bees;

The foolish fears of what might happen,  
I cast them all away,  
Among the clover-scented grass  
Among the new mown hay,  
Among the hushing of the corn,  
Where the drowsy poppies nod,  
Where ill thoughts die and good are born.  
Out in the hills with God.

### *COME AND PLAY WITH US*

DR. RICHARD C. CABOT, than whom there is no greater authority on man's physical needs, says that much of our physical need for recreation is not for rest but for freer activity. One of the greatest blessings of play is to unleash our straining energies.

Play is essential to man's well being and in Truckee it is play all the year. Do you want a long vacation under the trees and by

streams where trout invite you to cast for them? Truckee offers more than any other place in the west. Do you want a short play time in snow? Truckee opens her arms to you and offers all that Winter can give of joy and pleasure. Do you wish to get away from the humdrum existence of business life and ride your hobby? Here you may indulge your heart to its utmost call. Truckee is the center of California history.; Truckee is the home of California romance; Truckee is the pall of California tragedy. Truckee's very name is historical for it came from that Indian chieftan who guided the great pathfinder, Fremont, across the forbidding mountains.

Who that has heard or read of California has not listened to the terrible story of the ill fated Donner party, whose early efforts brought such disaster. It was at Truckee that the hardy band of pioneers made their great fight for freedom in the new land and it was here that they suffered and died for the principle that spurred them across the continent. Around the history of this band of pioneers one may weave romance as well as tragedy and in the weaving learn one of life's lessons. Go where the great monument, erected by the Native Sons of the Golden West, marks the spot where the ill-fated band made their last stand, and you will feel that you, too, are standing in the footsteps of history.

But it is not of tragedy that Truckee wishes you to think, but of the hills, and trees, and streams, and lakes that were the incentive of the pioneers who struggled against fearful odds that they might enjoy

God's great out doors untrammelled by the conventions of society.

Come to Truckee and its environs and you will find all that is best in the out-door life we all desire. Do memories crowd upon you of long gone campfires of the past? Come to Truckee and go along the streams or by lakes and build others that will carry all the romantic tang you thought you had lost. Here you can again catch the evanescent scents of aromatic smoke, mingling with the aroma of frying bacon as it calls to the fresh killed trout, and the appetizing scent of coffee that sends forth its invitation to a good meal. The blazing pine bough, or the sparkling resinous fir, gives forth dreams from the shadows as you lie before your campfire at night, and you forget that just back in the shadows your automobile stands ready to carry you back to life's drudgery. You are again a nomad, a gypsy, with all the care-free life of a wild thing before you.

That is Truckee's invitation.

Come away and you will find here, within a radius of thirty miles, all that the most ardent Nature lover can desire. Here are trout streams that have no peer in the wide world; here are lakes where you may row and dream or where your trolling line will bring to you such finny prizes as you have classed among the fairy tales of enthusiasts; here are good roads where your car rolls smoothly along amid such wondrous scenes as dreams are made of; here are camping places where you have all the seclusion of the deep woods, yet within close reach of all that modern civilization offers for your comfort and convenience.





TRUCKEE RIVER—WHERE TROUT HIDE

### LAKE TAHOE—*Scenic Spot of the West*

Lake Tahoe, that most wonderful body of water on the continent, is within less than an hour's ride from Truckee. There you can glide over waters of translucent blue and look into depths of seeming impossible profundity, where fish great and small swim for your edification; where mountain, with snow capped crown, stands guard and lends enchantment to the surrounding view; where thousands of city-tired workers find rest and recreation during the short vacation time they have been allowed to snatch from the grind of existing. There they exist, here they live. To tell of Tahoe's wondrous beauties would take a book in itself. We are talking about Truckee.

## TRUCKEE THE CENTER

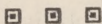
LOOK AT THE MAP in the center of this booklet and you will see that at Truckee you are in the heart of the most wonderful country in the mountains. Take the radius of thirty miles and within the circle you have forest and stream, mountain and lake, public resort and private estate, public camp grounds and individual tenting places. Here splendid automobile roads will take you to places of vital interest in your car; winding trails for the horseman or hiker take you to the silent places where shy deer peep forth from the bush and where grouse and quail nest in seclusion. Rippling water comes over the levels after frothy rushing down from the heights where eternal snow banks mark Winter's ramparts. Widening glades offer ideal camping spots where all surroundings invite you to rest and dream.

Off toward the summit of the Sierra you come to Donner Lake where the ill-fated party fought its last great fight. The lake is a gem set in frame of wondrous beauty, encircled with gigantic granite walls. At the upper end lies Donner Camp, where Nature lovers can have all that is needful for full enjoyment of a vacation. Boating, hiking, fishing, horseback riding, dancing, singing around campfires at night, swimming and the best of eating, either at your own cooking or from the dining room of the camp. From here trails branch off into the mountains, to Webber lake, Frog lake, the string of lakes at the summit and little by-streams filled with trout. The main highway over the Sierra passes through this way and a fine road takes you higher and higher



until you feel as if you were almost in the clouds, and you look on a scene of unparalleled beauty that seems to draw you back to the rest and peace and quiet of the hills.

Going East one takes the Dog Valley road to Reno, but work is on and dirt will soon be flying on the Truckee River grade that will carry you through the greatest scenic roadway of the West. This is the route over which tourists from the East enter California at her most beautiful gateway—Truckee.



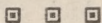
### TRUCKEE THE GATEWAY

**T**HIS GATEWAY stands always wide open and welcomes every traveler, whether they come by train on the Southern Pacific main line, by automobile or on foot. Here will be found stores carrying every sort of merchandise and if you have forgotten anything in your outing outfit you need but step into a Truckee store and you will find it, just as reasonable in price as where you may have come from. Do you want good eating Truckee restaurants which keep open day and night, will provide for your wants and send you away well satisfied. Do you care to get away from the tour, or camp, hotels that rank with the best in the state are ready to greet you and look after your comfort. Here you can get everything the camper or traveler needs and if you come to Truckee there need never be a worry on your mind over forgotten things for your every want can be supplied.

You will find Truckee people hospitable and generous, courteous and kind, ever ready to help with advice or information or

more essential things in life should there be need. Do you want to know a route or a distance just step into any store or office and you will find quick and kindly help in your dilemma and will receive information accurate and reliable. Truckee is one great big out-door club and her people are all members of it, with the glad hand for every traveler. We want you to come and feel at home and we know you will feel as if you were with home folks before you have been in Truckee half a day.

Here the automobilist will find garages and accessory stores where they have every want attended to promptly and economically. Any break on your car can be quickly and thoroughly mended as at any of the larger cities. There are gasoline stations at half a dozen points along Front street where your car will be cared for as well as at any place in the State. Campers will find large grocery stores catering to their wants at all times, drug stores ready to supply their needs and shops of all kinds for all kinds of wear for men, women and children. For Truckee is the Gateway not alone to the great Pacific Coast but it is the Gateway to California hospitality whose fame has gone to all parts of the world. Come here from the East and get your first taste of it.



### *MECCA FOR THE SPORTSMEN*

CALIFORNIA is jealous of her fish and game and has rigid laws protecting them. For that reason when the open season is here nowhere can there be found greater profusion of wild life than in California. Truckee's proud boast is that she lies in the



heart of the most wonderful trout region of the United States. Do you like the small brook trout, so gamy in the stream, so lucious at the table. Come to Truckee and find them. The larger salmon trout? Here they are to be found in the lakes running nearly four feet in length and their gameness is in proportion to their size. Then ranging all the way down between these big fellows and the little brook trout are to be found every known variety of trout and no matter how many you take away the streams and lakes are always replenished by the Fish and Game commission which has hatcheries close at hand. At Truckee you can step a few rods from the door of your hotel, cast your hook into Truckee river and have enough for breakfast while the cook is getting the fire ready. Truckee river flows through the town of Truckee and from any of the bridges or from any vantage point along the stream, one may fish to his or her heart's content and be satisfied. Every stream, large and small, every lake within the thirty mile radius of Truckee teems with fish and never has fisherman gone away with complaint.

In deer season a day's trip to the mountains always rewards the hunter with a buck. The high ridges are the home of numerous bands of grouse where one's skill as a hunter receives the severest test, for this bird is one of those wise fellows who knows how to keep a hunter up to the mark. Quail are here but California's law is against the Truckee district in that the open season begins so late that the quail have gone to lower altitudes. But the big game around Truckee is bear. At all times during bear season one will find bear hanging in the market and to those who

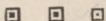




TRUCKEE, CALIF  
AND  
VICINITY.  
THE SCENIC CENTER OF THE SIERRAS.



know what really good bear meat is, here is the place to get that craving satisfied. A short drive in a car takes you over toward Feather river where in season doves are so plentiful that full bags are the rule at all times.



### *PLEASURE ON EVERY HAND*

**T**AKE A LOOK AT THE MAP in the center of this booklet. Note the radiating lines and the circles and figure out what you find inside of every five-mile circle. Of course it is a little longer by road, but who cares for a few rods more or less when on a pleasure jaunt. Go out toward Lake Tahoe and you see romantic names such as "Squaw Creek," "Deer Park," "Robbers Roost," and all the old names that our early travelers liked to give to places found in their wanderings. Squaw Creek is one of the fine trout streams; Deer Park is the center of wildness with comfortable hotel accommodations; Robbers Roost is a place where one may idle the long days through with never a thought of those whose deeds gave name to their resting place. So on up Truckee River to where it flows from Lake Tahoe, a noble stream from its inception. No wilder beauty, no softer glades, no more enticing camping spots exist than are to be found along Truckee river, and then when you come out and look at the majestic Lake Tahoe you do not need the old Indian legend to tell you of its mystery and its loveliness. Yet the legends are there to be heard for the asking and the points of interest are given you, each with its story or legend of days long gone by. To enumerate and name the various resorts that



dot the shore of Lake Tahoe would require a volume as large as this little book. All tastes may be satisfied there, from those to whom an outing is the acme of luxury to the poor shop clerk whose one great adventure is to live for a week to regain strength to go back to the deadening toil. If you have no automobile there is the little train on the Lake Tahoe Railroad to carry you on its puffing way from Truckee. It seems but a toy train and many a child begs for the locomotive to carry home and play with in the back yard. Yet it spirits you through the defiles of Truckee river canyon and carries you to the shore of enchantment. Then you are sent on a trip by boat around the great lake—a trip that lingers forever in your memory and the thought of which like the fruit of the South Sea Islands, ever draws you back for one more wonderful trip over water whose silvery sheen tells you where the term “watered silk” comes from.

Do you wish to get away from beaten paths and go where wilderness meets the lake, leave Truckee either by stage or private conveyance and travel over the mountainous road to Brockway at the upper end of Lake Tahoe. Here you will find the heart of the woods, forbidding crags and peaks and inviting dells. It is a ride that stamps itself on your memory to be carried home and gloated over in the long waiting days that follow until you can again get to the wild wood.

Go more to the northward and you pass the great lumbering industry at Hobart Mills

where the busy hum of machinery takes you momentarily from the outdoor life. You have a sympathy for the great trees that are being felled to make for the good of commerce and you want to hasten on to where the beautiful waters of Lake Independence shimmer in the sunlight and where there is such profusion of trout that one fears to fall in lest he come out with his pockets full of fish. And all along the road, wherever you may go, you find ideal spots for camping or loitering. Here a babbling brook invites you to sit a while, broil a trout, smoke a pipe and dream. For life is but dreaming and it is the dreamer who accomplishes the world's good. In the hustle and hurry of our business lives we lose the best of ourselves, but when we are playing in Truckee's great playground we find it and for a few short hours are again ourselves, what God and Nature intended us to be.

So take any road from Truckee and you will find enjoyment. We do not call to you with the clarion tones of Commerce. We call with the soft pipes of the god Pan. It is not for business that we invite you but to forget business and return once more to your true selves. For we are the playground. Mystery invites you; Romance invites you; History invites you; Tragedy invites you; but above all, Nature invites you and is ready to receive you with open arms, to embrace you with somnolent cloak where you can sleep to the music of the sighing wind playing on the great harp of pines with the undertone of tinkling rivulets flowing by your bed.



## IF WINTER COMES

THE Southland pictures airy maidens in scant costumes in gay frolic on the shores of the Sundown Sea, and send them out to show what that land has to offer in Winter. A continuation of Summer with its tide water heat and excess humidity.

If Winter comes it ought to bring with it the peculiar pleasures and joys of the cold. Truckee sees Winter for six months every year, but those six months are so full of life and activity that they pass all too quickly for red-blooded humanity. Truckee has learned to capitalize her long Winters and the fame of Truckee Winter Sports has gone the length and breadth of the land. From the early snow fall in November until late in the Spring Truckee is in the grip of the Ice King. But Truckee people have made friends with his Boreal Majesty and he has taken them into his arms and showed them how to get the best out of life while under his dominion. Over on the hillside, across Truckee River which continues uninterrupted flow despite zero weather, hundreds of visitors fill the air with their shouts of joy as they ride their toboggans and skis; dog teams reminding one of far-off Alaska, draw loads of merry-makers; sleighs carry shouting loads, singing to time of jingling bells; snow-balling battles fill the street with sanguinary cries. All is merriment and whether the snow lies three or ten feet deep is all one to the lovers of Winter Sports. Great train loads of pleasure seekers come each week-end, filling the streets with merry throngs. Children with sleds, toboggans, skis and skates crowd the hills and frozen ponds, while children of





#### WINTER PLAYTIME AT TRUCKEE

older growth vie with them and become young again from the tang of frost in the air. With the lovers of Winter Sports come the make-believe people—those who film scenes from Alaska, the Great Northwest, Canada, Siberia and all those far-off countries where Gold is King. How many of those who sit snug in warm theatres and witness terrific blizzards in the frozen North understand that it is but another phase of Truckee life. Here teams of dogs dash madly across the screen, sometimes carrying the heroine from danger, sometimes representing bands of hungry wolves, all the time representing a phase of Truckee life and appeal. Hundreds of noted movie stars come to Truckee every Winter to film versions of modern stories

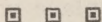
and rub elbows with pleasure seekers and sport lovers. Many times those who come to seek Winter sport become part of great pictures because they unconsciously become drafted in as part of some movie scene.

So if Winter comes do not think of Truckee as a laid-away playground, but remember it as a place where playing goes on all the year round.

All roads lead to Truckee. It is but a day's good drive from San Francisco or the other Bay cities. Just over the two-hundred mile mark. It is a little more than one hundred miles from the great central valley of California at Sacramento. Three days easy driving brings you from Los Angeles and all of Southern California. You can come over the summit back of Donner Lake and over California's historical mining country made world-known by Brete Hart and Mark Twain; you can come through Yosemite park by way of the scenic route and up to the lower end of Lake Tahoe, thence skirting the shores and down the Truckee River canyon; you can come by way of Reno, over the Dog Valley road, or later, by the Truckee River route; you can come from the Feather River country past wonderful scenic beauties of mountain and ravine; you can come by auto and by rail or you can tramp it over good roads with pleasant stopping places. The Southern Pacific has six passenger trains each way every day, and one need never be at loss as to how or when to get to Truckee. Which way you come or how long you intend to stay at any place in the high Sierra, you will pass through Truckee and if you are wise you will spend some time in and around the hub of the giant wheel that has its spokes

thirty miles long, all radiating from Truckee into and through unsurpassed country for Nature lovers, sport lovers and play lovers.

So Truckee invites you with an open-handed welcome that means friendship and help to make your play one of joy and lasting remembrance.



### *TRUCKEE IS*

A town of fifteen hundred inhabitants,  
In the heart of the Sierra,  
In Nevada County, California,  
Five thousand eight hundred and twenty feet  
above the sea.  
Gateway of transcontinental traffic.  
Where all trains stop.  
Seven hundred miles from Los Angeles.  
Six hundred miles from Ogden.  
Two hundred and eight miles from San Francisco.  
One hundred and eleven miles from Sacramento.  
Thirty-four miles from Reno.  
One of the most healthful centers of California.  
Where climate is a constant pleasure.  
Where there is something doing all the time.  
Where there is the finest trout fishing in the  
country.  
Where camping places are ideal.  
Where you will never have a dull minute.  
A place you will always want to come back to.  
Where Winter Sports draw devotees from everywhere.  
Where every ride you take has new beauties.  
Where the first newspaper was printed in  
California.  
Where the Native Sons of the Golden West had  
origin.  
Where California's welcome first reaches the  
tourist.

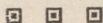
### *TRUCKEE HAS*

Twelve hotels and rooming houses.  
Two drug stores.  
Four grocery stores.  
Two furnishing goods stores.  
One candy and confectionery store.  
Eight restaurants.



One auto supply store.  
One hardware store.  
Two bakeries.  
One steam laundry.  
One undertaker.  
Two livery stables.  
Two garages.  
Two plumbers.  
Two blacksmith and auto repair shops.  
Long distance and local telephone.  
Western Union telegraph.  
Three railroads.  
Two meat markets.  
One bank.  
Six billiard parlors.  
One public camp ground, all modern improvements.  
One Express office.  
Two physicians.  
One dentist.  
Two lawyers.  
Four barber shops.  
One shoe store.  
One soda works.  
One cleaning and pressing establishment.  
Seven gas service stations.  
Two shoe repairing shops.  
Three carpenters and contractors.  
Three drayage companies.  
Two dairies.  
Tobacco and cigar store.  
Two moving picture houses.  
Two churches.  
Grammar and high schools.  
Standard Oil distributing plant.  
Southern Pacific shops.  
Three water systems.  
One electric light plant.  
One poultry farm.  
Two wood and coal companies.  
One ice company.  
One electrical repair shop.  
Two apartment houses.  
One paper company.  
Renting automobiles for all demands.  
Five lodges of secret orders.  
One Ski club.  
One circulating library.  
Book and news store.

One stove store.  
Post office.  
Six stage lines.



## LAKES

**Lake Tahoe**—16 miles distant. Excellent trolling for native, Loch Laven and rainbow trout. Fish range in weight from one to four pounds. Lake Tahoe can be reached by Lake Tahoe Railway and State Highway.

**Donner Lake**—3½ miles distant. Trolling and still fishing. Native, Loch Laven, rainbow and Mackinaw trout. Fish range in weight from one to twenty pounds. Make arrangements for row boat at the information bureau. Donner Lake can be reached over Lincoln and State Highways.

**Lake Independence**—18 miles distant. Noted for trolling and still fishing. Native, Eastern brook and rainbow trout. Fish range in weight from 3¾ to 1½ pounds. Can be reached by the county road.

**Frog Lake**—9 miles distant. Still fishing. Native and rainbow trout. Fish range in weight from ½ to 4 pounds. Reached by wagon road and trail.

**Watson Lake**—10 miles distant. Eastern brook and native trout. Fish range in weight from ½ to 1¾ pounds. Reached by trail.

**Lake Angela**—9 miles distant. Still fishing. Eastern brook. Average fish weighs ½ pound. Reached by the Lincoln National Highway and trail.

**Lytton Lake**—10 miles distant. Still fishing. Mackinaw and Eastern brook. Average fish weighs one pound. Reached by horseback and trail.

**Fordyce Lake**—45 miles distant. Still fishing. Eastern brook, rainbow and native trout. Fish range in weight from ½ to 4 pounds. Reached by the county highway.

**French Lake**—46 miles distant. Still fishing. Native trout. Average fish weight 4½ pounds. Reached by county road and trail.

**English Reservoir**—50 miles distant. Still fishing. Eastern brook and native trout. Fish range in weight from ½ to 3 pounds. Reached by the county road.

**White Rock Lake**—22 miles distant. Still fishing. Eastern brook and native trout. Fish range in weight from  $\frac{1}{2}$  to 4 pounds. Reached by county road and trail.

**Warren Lake**—20 miles distant. Still fishing. Eastern brook and native trout. Average fish weighs 4 pounds. Reached by the county road and trail.

**Cascade Lakes**—15 miles distant. Still fishing. Eastern brook and native trout. Average fish weight 1 pound. Reached by the Lincoln Highway.

**Lake Van Orden**—18 miles distant. Still fishing. Bass and Mackinaw trout. Average fish weighs 2 pounds. Reached by the Lincoln Highway.

**Sereno Lake**—20 miles distant. Still fishing. Bass. Average fish weighs 3 pounds. Reached by the county road.

**Five Lakes**—18 miles distant. Still fishing. Eastern brook and native trout. Average fish weighs one pound. Reached by the State Highway and trail

## RIVERS AND STREAMS

**Note:**—Fly, bait and spinner are the popular baits for river fishing in this district.

**Truckee River**—Excellent fishing from Lake Tahoe to Floriston, a distance of 30 miles. Average fish weight about  $\frac{1}{2}$  pound. River runs through town of Truckee.

**Little Truckee River**—From Webber Lake to the Truckee River, a distance of 30 miles,—7 miles from Truckee. Reached by automobile.

**Prosser Creek**—Excellent fishing for a distance of 15 miles. Three miles from Truckee. Reached by automobile.

**Martis Creek**—5 miles long—4 miles from Truckee. Reached by automobile.

**Donner Creek**—3 miles long—2 miles from Truckee. A good hike

**Cold Stream**—3 miles long—3 miles from Truckee. Reached by automobile.

**Squaw Creek**—4 miles. Good fishing. Nine miles from Truckee. Reached by automobile.

**Juniper Creek**—4 miles. Good fishing. Eleven miles from Truckee. Reached by automobile.

**Alder Creek**—4 miles. Four miles from Truckee. Reached by automobile.





AN HOUR'S CATCH AT TRUCKEE

—COMPLIMENTS OF—  
**TRUCKEE BRANCH**  
**AUBURN**  
**SAVINGS BANK**



**Truckee - - - - California**